

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 645.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

WAS HE READY TO RESIGN? MR. BALFOUR GOES TO THE FATEFUL CABINET MEETING.



The Prime Minister and his secretary, leaving 10, Downing-street, on their way to the Cabinet meeting at the Foreign Office yesterday. The whole country has been waiting with interest for the answer to the question, "Will he resign?" which was discussed at this meeting of the Cabinet.



# A Superb Home Library for 2/6 down

We will send you, carriage paid, a complete Library of 20 beautiful big volumes, containing the best works of the best writers living and dead, for 2/6 down. You can complete the purchase at 5/- a month—this includes also a specially designed Fumed Oak Bookcase. We are offering 200,000 Libraries and bookcases on these extraordinary terms to advertise LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS.

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There is nothing more pleasing in the home circle than to watch the happy face of the boy or girl reflecting the variations of some healthy, engrossing story. Parents who supply their children plentifully with good books are giving them a great educational advantage, and are at the same time adding to the attractiveness of the home. Good books in the home foster a taste for good reading—the most innocent and beneficial taste that can be acquired by young people. Hitherto it has been impossible for parents to procure a library containing an abundant supply of good reading without incurring heavy expense. Very often people with whom the outlay is only a small consideration lack the judgment or the time necessary for selecting a suitable library for their boys and girls.

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## Just to Advertise "Lloyd's News"

The International Library, as it is now offered for 2s. 6d. down to advertise "Lloyd's News," is identical with these 20,000 sets. The same high quality of printing, bindings, and illustrating is maintained; the only thing lowered is the price. In addition to the 20 big, beautifully printed, and sumptuously bound volumes, a handsome fumed-oak bookcase is also sent. You have the full benefit of the Library for a whole month without paying anything more, then the balance can soon be cleared by 5s. monthly payments, amounting only to 2d. a day. This is far and away the greatest opportunity which has ever occurred for adorning your home with a most captivating collection of books. Every day brings many testimonials from persons who are delighted with this wonderful Library, and astonished at the terms at which it is being sold.

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To place 200,000 Libraries in 200,000 homes as a monumental advertisement for "Lloyd's News" is the greatest enterprise we have ever undertaken.

Although neither the fumed-oak bookcase nor any of the 20 volumes bear any reference to "Lloyd's News," it is certain the purchaser will always connect his International Library with "Lloyd's," and will be glad to tell admiring friends from whom it came.

Thus for generations to come, thousands of homes in the United Kingdom will contain a standing advertisement of "Lloyd's News," the most widely circulated of all newspapers, £200,000 spent in ordinary advertising would not gain us the same widespread and beneficial publicity.

12, RAMPAYNE STREET, WESTMINSTER.—"It is the book bargain of the century."

Your magnificent offer has placed a literary gem in the hands of thousands.—ED. THORPE.

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# PREMIER DELAYS HIS RESIGNATION.

## Ministers Decide To Stay a Little Longer.

### "C.B.'s" ATTITUDE.

#### Possible Difficulty with the Liberal Chief a Factor.

### YESTERDAY'S CABINET.

As a result of the Cabinet meeting yesterday it is practically certain that Mr. Balfour will not resign immediately.

The general election, however, may be expected to take place in January or February. Mr. Balfour, it is believed, contemplated immediate resignation, but the fact that the Liberal leader was disinclined to form an interim Government before the dissolution altered the complexion of the case.

There is, however, no doubt at all that Mr. Balfour will not meet another Parliament before an appeal to the country.

What has happened is this. Mr. Balfour met his Cabinet yesterday fully prepared to resign immediately. But there was a strong body opposed to this course. They probably argued that if Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, as was likely defined to form an interim Government, there would be no other dignified course for the Government to follow but an immediate dissolution.

In view of the time of year this would be intensely unpopular in the country; indeed, the King himself is said to have recently expressed the view that a general election in December would be very inconvenient.

Had the Government been assured that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would have accepted the task of forming a Ministry, the Ministers would not have hesitated to resign bodily, but the exact contrary being the case, they have agreed to wait till a more convenient season. When that arrives the procedure chosen will probably be resignation, and not dissolution.

After the Cabinet meeting yesterday Mr. Balfour left early in the evening for Wiltshire, where he will spend the week-end with one of his Ministerial colleagues.

### THE CABINET MEETING.

All roads for Cabinet Ministers led to Downing-street yesterday; for many members, who had been speaking in the provinces, had to journey specially to town in order to attend.

Lord Lansdowne had come from Liverpool, Mr. Walter Long from Ireland, Mr. Austen Chamberlain from Birmingham, and Lord Stanley from Horwich.

Soon after eleven o'clock a small crowd of interested spectators had gathered opposite the Foreign Office to witness the arrival of the Ministers.

Mr. Gerald Balfour was the first to appear, and walked briskly across to the Board of Trade offices amid a buzz of excitement. A few minutes afterwards Sir A. Acland-Hood put in an appearance, and the wiseacres made significant comments on the somewhat unusual attendance of the Government Whip at a Cabinet meeting.

Then came Mr. Austen Chamberlain, looking grimmer than usual, his resolute face set in a mask of determination. The spectators whispered together of the part he would take in determining the issues presently to be decided.

Just as noon was striking, Mr. Balfour, accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. Sanders, appeared from No. 10, Downing-street, and crossed over to the Foreign Office. The pair were talking earnestly, and Mr. Balfour, as may be seen from the excellent photograph which appears on page 1, looked even more worried and oppressed by the responsibility of his position than usual.

Other arrivals who were readily recognised were Lord Linlithgow, Mr. Lytton, Lord Londonderry, and Mr. Brodick.

The only members of the Cabinet unable to attend were Lord Salisbury, who has not sufficient recovered from his indisposition to attend, and Lord Ashbourne.

For just two hours the Ministers remained in council, the meeting breaking up shortly after two o'clock.

### LORD ROSEBERY'S "EPITAPH."

Lord Rosebery addressed a crowded meeting at Truro last night.

He said the present situation was most interesting. The whole political scene had undergone a sudden transformation since he spoke the night before at Falmouth. This had all been brought about by a speech made by Mr. Chamberlain. Parodying a couplet written by Byron with regard

to Keats, who had been induced to retire in consequence of an article which appeared in the "Edinburgh Review," he might say:—

"This should that those who hung on like a leech, Should let themselves be wiped out by a speech."

That was the end apparently of the strongest Government of modern times. He took off his hat to Mr. Chamberlain, and if he had to write his epitaph he would say: "In a political career of only thirty years he split his party twice."

The present miserable position of the Government was due entirely to Mr. Balfour's blind devotion to party. He had sacrificed everything on this sacred altar of party.

### LORD LONDONDERRY.

One of the many rumours of yesterday was that Lord Londonderry had sent in his resignation as Lord President of the Council.

This was, however, denied by Lord Londonderry himself, who telegraphed that there was no truth whatever in the statement.

### WOULD LIBERALS TAKE OFFICE

Would the Liberals take charge of the nation's affairs in the event of Mr. Balfour laying down the seals of office? Unionist organs charge them with being afraid to do so. Typical Government opinions are the following:—

#### "Daily Mail."

"If Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman declines to undertake the task, after all his attacks upon the present Ministry for clinging to office, his position will be an illogical one, and he will inflict the gravest inconvenience upon the country."

#### "Times."

"For the Liberals to refuse the responsibility of office when they have been clamouring for years for Mr. Balfour's resignation would bring upon them serious discredit."

#### "Pall Mall Gazette."

"After all that has passed, it would be humour in the highest to see Mr. Balfour eager to lay down office but pinned to the Treasury Bench by an inflexible Opposition."

#### THE LIBERAL REPLY.

"It is a trick. Why should we take office?" Such is the pith of the Liberal reply.

Among the Liberal organs which take up this attitude are the following:—

#### "Daily Chronicle."

"How can any Liberal Premier form a Government to the best advantage until he ascertains what support he is going to receive from the constituencies, or frame any proper scheme of policy unless he knows the political forces and personal factors upon which he must rely, and through which he must work?"

#### "Daily News."

"We have every reason to resist Mr. Balfour's impudent attempt to transfer the burden of defence to other shoulders than his own."

#### "Leeds Mercury."

"All the soundest arguments are in favour of Mr. Balfour keeping office until 1906 has been ushered in; and then, dissolution and a straight appeal to the nation."

#### "Daily Dispatch" (Manchester).

"From the Liberal point of view there are abundant reasons why, if Mr. Balfour should resign to-day, the Opposition should not take up his challenge. Election first, action afterwards—this is a formula which party tactics require them to adopt."

#### "Morning Leader."

"Whether Mr. Balfour chooses to play fair or false, he need not imagine for one moment that, when he resigns, Liberals have the slightest intention of taking up the burden of office for a day or an hour before he has appealed to the country."

#### "Nottingham Guardian."

"Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and his friends might reasonably refuse to accept any responsibility until after there has been a general election, and in that case the present Government would have to go on, at least until after Christmas."

#### "Star."

"It may be said that the Liberals are afraid to take office. Not at all. The idea that Liberals could possibly be afraid of the present Tory party strikes us as being hilariously humorous."

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Hamburg-America Steamship Company announces its withdrawal from the North Atlantic steamship combine, which controls the European emigrant traffic.

A Reuter telegram from Caracas states that the Venezuelan Government has deposited with Mr. Russell, United States Chargé d'Affaires, the amount allotted to France by the arbitration award.

Captain Marius, of a Spanish steamer lost in the recent gale on the coast of Galicia, protests against the inhuman conduct of a German steamer which took no notice of his signals of distress.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Variable to easterly winds; becoming colder; foggy to fair, then unsettled.

Lighting-up time, 4.57 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate to rough in the south; moderate in the east and north.

# EMPLOYING THE UNEMPLOYED.

## Fifteen Boroughs in Line with

### "Daily Mirror" Scheme.

## FIVE AT WORK TO-DAY.

### Over £500 Subscribed, and Money Still Flows In.

### LADY COOK'S £100.

Three hundred workless men at work yesterday! Five hundred at work to-day.

In one week the *Daily Mirror* scheme for employing the unemployed will have given work to one thousand two hundred men, and by that means relieved at least five times that number.

In five London boroughs to-day grateful men are doing a day's work for a day's wage, while their wives and children are saved from the miseries of hunger and cold for at least one day.

The boroughs at work to-day are Finsbury, Fulham, Battersea, West Ham, and Paddington. Others will start on Monday.

The 100 men in Paddington are being paid with the cheque so generously contributed to the fund by the Countess of Strafford.

Her cheque is for £20, so there is a balance of £210, left over after the hundred men have been paid for their work in Paddington to-day.

Mr. Max Fairfax, of the Junior Carlton Club, is paying the wages of two hundred men. In both Fulham and Battersea the wages of one hundred men are being paid with his cheque for £35.

"I wish your undertaking every success," he wrote in the letter which accompanied his generous

Battersea set a new example. North Side, Clapham Common, needed relaying.

"Can we set the men at work on that?" queried the chairman of the distress committee.

The answer from the *Daily Mirror* was brief. "Certainly!"

The result was that Battersea's hundred men are setting a new example, and doing a fresh type of work. It is just as necessary as the street-sweeping, though perhaps it has not the advantage of being so appropriate to men of mixed trades chosen by the labour bureau.

Shoreditch does not think it could find work for one hundred men all at once, so is husbanding the funds by setting its men to work in batches of fifty.

## GETTING THE WORK IN HAND.

Yesterday was, indeed, a busy day in the *Daily Mirror* office.

There were inquiries innumerable as to the scheme. The telephone bell rang all day.

The first inquiry came from Finsbury: "When may we start?" But Finsbury had to wait until the morning post had disgorged its contributions.

Then Finsbury was told that the hundred men might start to-day.

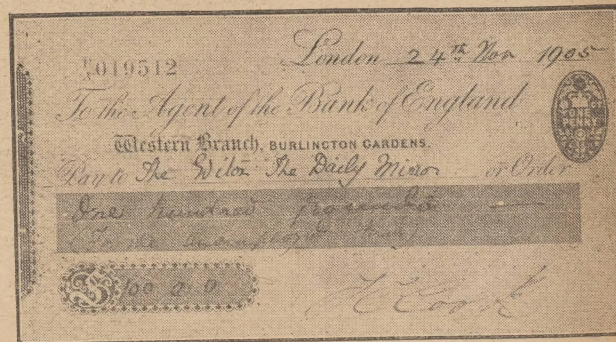
Hackney considered a personal interview better than the telephone, and a deputation, consisting of the borough engineer, Mr. Norman Scorgie, and Mr. Hasemere, the chairman of the Works Committee, appeared to convey a resolution which had been passed in Hackney the night before. It read:—

"That the best thanks of the council be accorded to the *Daily Mirror* for their very kind efforts to alleviate the suffering caused by the unemployed."

When they left they had arranged for 100 men to start work in their borough on Monday.

As they left the room, Shoreditch telephoned to know whether they could start.

"Yes, on Monday," answered the *Daily Mirror*. Then Tottenham laid its case for consideration.



Cheque for £100 sent by Lady Cook to help the unemployed.

gift. That he has done his best to make it so his thought for 200 men and their wives and children only too clearly shows.

The hundred men who are working in West Ham to-day owe their gratitude to a West Ham man, Mr. Harry Alcock, Royal Oak, Leytonstone-road, Strafford, E.

"I have read with much interest your *Daily Mirror* scheme for relieving the unemployed," writes Mr. Alcock, "and have much pleasure in enclosing you a cheque for £17 10s., to benefit a hundred men in our borough of West Ham."

The Finsbury men, who are earning their money to-day, and earning it well, if they are as business-like as their borough surveyor, have to thank the directors of Boilerite, the up-to-date firm of manufacturers. "Enclosed please find 'half-sheet of notepaper,' value £17 10s.," they write. "This we consider the best way of congratulating you on your business-like method of dealing with the willing unemployed."

In short, tabular form the list is as follows:—

Paddington—The Countess of Strafford.  
Battersea—Mr. Max Fairfax.  
Fulham—Mr. Max Fairfax.  
West Ham—Mr. Harry Alcock.  
Finsbury—The Boilerite Company.

Fifteen boroughs are now either at work or only waiting the word from the *Daily Mirror* to set their unemployed at work on some useful employment.

**Westminster:** Has had four days' work.  
**Paddington:** At work yesterday and to-day.

**Battersea:** At work yesterday and to-day.  
**West Ham:** At work yesterday and to-day.  
**Fulham:** At work to-day.

**Finsbury:** At work to-day.  
**Hackney:** Starts on Monday.

**Shoreditch:** Starts on Monday.  
**Poplar:** Waiting.

**Waltham:** Waiting.  
**Bethnal Green:** Waiting.

**Chelsea:** Waiting.  
**Southwark:** Waiting.

**Tottenham:** Waiting.  
**Lewisham:** Waiting.

Then Lewisham. Chelsea asked for particulars, and got them in very few words.

Southwark, like Battersea, wanted to put the men to road-mending, and on receiving permission, withdrew to consider the matter.

And so it went on, and will go on as long as the *Daily Mirror* can find the funds to pay the wages of the working men.

Only the funds are lacking to have every single borough engaged on useful and necessary work.

Every £17 10s. pays the wages of 100 men employed in useful work. Every 3s. 6d. pays the day's wage of one man. The work is waiting: the men are waiting.

## LADY COOK'S £100 CHEQUE.

The most welcome visitor the *Daily Mirror* has received for weeks arrived yesterday afternoon in the person of Miss Alice E. Ives, the American dramatist, whose play, "The Village Postman," has been running in the United States for over ten years.

She came from Lady Cook, the courageous authoress, who, as Miss Tennessee Claflin, braved public opinion and fought so hard for women's rights.

"Lady Cook is so delighted with your scheme," said Miss Ives, "that she has asked me to bring you down a cheque for £100."

Most of Lady Cook's acts of charity are done by stealth and anonymously, so that the recipients have no opportunity of thanking her.

On this occasion, however, her generous action will be followed by the heartfelt thanks of many. Her cheque will pay for a day's work for nearly 600 men, and thus provide food for nearly 3,000 hungry mouths.

Miss Ives brought with the cheque a letter. This is what Lady Cook had written:—

"We have given 400 men work." The *Daily Mirror*'s statement yesterday rings truer than all the arguments of the politicians so far ad-

(Continued on page 4.)



# THREAT OF MASSACRE.

How the Sultan Hopes To Outwit the Powers.

The Porte's decisive rejection of the Powers' scheme for the international financial control of Macedonia makes the present situation a very perilous one.

Utterances, almost amounting to threats, have been made lately, says Reuter's correspondent, among the Turkish public of Constantinople, to the effect that, if the Powers persist in their objectionable demand, the consequences may be disastrous. This implies the possibility of massacre.

It is not improbable that the Eubassists at Constantinople will increase the number of their guardships in order to protect the foreign colonies. Baron Marshall von Bieberstein, the German Ambassador, has made urgent representations, advising the Sultan to accept the Powers' demands. In political circles the attitude of Germany is criticised. It is considered that, if the German Government had sent a single warship, even the training-ship Stein, to take part in the naval demonstration, this would have had a much more appreciable effect than platonic counsels addressed to the Sultan.

## MARRIAGE MASSACRE.

Further details are to hand (through Reuter) concerning the massacre of a Bulgarian wedding-party at Nevoljani, near Florina.

The festive gathering, which included Turk, Patriarchist, and Exarchist, were attacked by a Greek band, who ferociously shot them down and set fire to the house in which the celebrations were taking place.

One Turk, four Greek Patriarchists, and eight Bulgarian Exarchists were shot, one young woman was burnt to death, and many children were injured.

The remarkable feature of the outrage was that the Turkish Governor at Florina did not interfere.

## THE KIDNAPPING CASE.

Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd States Why She Desires To Have Her Children.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—I called to-day on the Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd, who is installing her home permanently in Paris. She consented to make the following declaration:—

"I have declined to make any statement whatever concerning the attempted kidnapping of my children, or as to the part I may or may not be alleged to have taken therein, because it would be foolish and inconsiderate of me to make a statement which might compromise other people. Neither do I wish to compromise myself."

In reply to further questions as to the share she had had in the attempted kidnapping, all Mrs. Chetwynd would say was that, after all, it was only natural that a mother should desire to have her children with her.

## VENGEANCE ON A COLONEL.

Supposed Instigator of "Black Hundred" Riots Killed in His Flat.

WARSAW, Friday.—This morning two men entered the flat of a retired Cossack colonel named Alexieff, shot and killed the colonel and a young Caucasian guest named Akoeff, and seriously wounded another guest.

The assassins escaped. It is stated that they were workmen who suspected Alexieff of organising "Black Hundred" riots.—Reuter.

## HUMANE YACHTSMAN.

Earl of Crawford Returns 240 Miles To Land a Sick Sailor.

When the yacht Valhalla was 240 miles out from Las Palmas, after steaming for thirty-six hours against strong head winds, the Earl of Crawford, her owner, became so concerned at the condition of one of his hands named Phillips that he decided to return and leave him in the British hospital.

The Valhalla steamed back in twenty-four hours, and Phillips is now progressing favourably.

## MISS ROOSEVELT ILL.

At the country home of her uncle, Commander Cowles, in Farmington, Conn., Miss Alice Roosevelt (sister of the "New York Herald") is lying ill. She is said to be suffering from collapse due to her Oriental trip and lack of rest since she returned.

## M.P. SHOT IN THE LEG.

While shooting in Yorkshire, Mr. Parker Smith, M.P. for Partick, received a shot in the leg which will necessitate an operation and prevent him from attending to public duties for several days.

# EMPLOYING THE UNEMPLOYED.

Five Hundred Men Will Be Engaged in Useful Work To-day—1,200 Employed in a Week.

## TRIBUTES FROM EXPERTS.

(Continued from page 3.)

vanced for a practical solution of the terrible problem which England has this moment to face.

It is the people who really want work, not those who make a great cry and slink away from the wood pile to the corner pub, who will be benefited by our scheme. The deserving poor do not want charity, they want work.

An equally good thing would be to supply shops in every borough where the poor could buy coals, milk, bread, and other necessities, at cost price. The poor man at present pays a great deal more for everything he consumes than do the rich, because he has to buy in small quantities, and put up with inferior qualities.

In New York, a practical philanthropist has for years supplied milk and coal in small quantities to the poor at exactly cost price. Such supply shops would enable the hard-earned three and sixpence to bring full value to its owner.

The *Daily Mirror*, whose prompt, practical scheme is entitled to the support of everyone who is a real sympathiser in this terrible situation of the unemployed, can doubtless set on foot a realisation of the supply-shop. I hope to hear soon that it has.

In the street-sweeping scheme, I sympathise £100 worth, and am enclosing a cheque for that amount. Let the good work go on.—Faithfully yours, LADY COOK.

By the morning's post we had already received a cheque for £52 10s.—also from a lady. Mrs. A. M. de Ledsma, writing from River Bank, Brockenhurst, Hampshire, had said: "I enclose a cheque for £52 10s. for three days' work for 100 unemployed, and wish you every success in your good work."

## HOW THE MONEY IS COMING IN

From all sides subscriptions are coming in, small sums as well as large ones. The contributions of the workers themselves prove how fully they endorse a scheme which shows that, though the "problem of the unemployed" may not be capable of solution at once, it is open to immediate relief.

The list of contributions received yesterday is as follows:—

"DAILY MIRROR" WORK FUND.		
Amounts already acknowledged	302	8
Today	100	0
Mrs. A. M. de Ledsma, River Bank, Brockenhurst, Hants	52	10
J. Godfrey	17	10
H. Alcock	17	10
M. J. Radcliffe	5	0
F. W. B.	4	6
Mrs. Chalk	3	0
W. Whitehead, 201 St. James' Court, Buckingham Gate	2	10
Mrs. Wolfe	2	10
Mrs. Gilbert Street, Grosvenor Lodge, Beckenham, Norwich	1	0
O. G. (Kington)	1	0
L. Langford	1	0
G. Chandler	1	0
J. D.	1	0
M. H.	1	0
Freddie	1	0
Lalla	1	0
Miss A. Roberts	1	0
J. A. J.	1	0
A. Well Wither, Hove	1	0
F. B. E.	1	0
F. B. E.	1	0
Two Servants	0	17
No Name, Holland Park	0	17
L. E. B.	0	10
T. H.	0	7
A. Goreau	0	7
Mrs. L. Wight, Linden Vista, Aberystwyth	0	10
Theological Student	0	2
Collected from a small Workroom	0	2
A. J.	0	2
E. N.	0	2
Mrs. J. G. J.	0	2
For the Fund	0	2
T. B.	0	2
E. D. (Brookley)	0	2
A. K. and R. D.	0	2
Mrs. H. Hurd	0	2
W. H. B.	0	2
M. Bay	0	2
Constant Reader	0	2
F. L. O.	0	2
F. M. W.	0	2
	£52	6

The following is the simple balance-sheet, which shows the financial position up to last night:

shows the financial position up to last night:

OUR SIMPLE BALANCE SHEET.			
1905.		1905.	
Nov. 19 to 24.	£ s. d.	Nov. 19 to 24.	£ s. d.
To Wages .....	120 18 6	By Donations	
Balance in hand.	411 8 0	received.	532 6 6
	£532 8 6		£532 6 6

## INTERESTING LETTERS.

Many of the letters we receive with subscriptions are full of interest. A selection from them is given herewith:—

Mr. J. L. Tamar, managing director, of the Non-Tread Boot Company, says: "I am exceedingly

pleased to see that your splendidly-practical idea, "employing the unemployed," has so speedily met with success, and has at least temporarily brightened the lives of so many destitute workmen.

"In this case we can rest assured that under the supervision of Colonel Laurie and staff of the Salvation Army, the cases chosen are really genuine, and are men willing and eager for honest work. I herewith enclose cheque value £17 10s., the necessary amount for another day's payment."

Mr. J. Godfrey, a well-known tradesman in Fulham, also sends us from Munster-road a cheque for £17 10s., "to find 100 Fulham men one day's work," and "trusts others may follow suit and keep the ball rolling during the winter."

## YESTERDAY'S WORK.

An experiment in road-building was tried in Battersea yesterday by the *Daily Mirror* squad recruited from the unemployed.

At six o'clock of Thursday evening a message was received from the *Daily Mirror* saying: "Go to work to-day, five hundred men in the morning."

Immediately the municipal machinery of Battersea was in motion, and at 8.30 o'clock the labour tickets to distribute among the men were printed.

In the printing establishment of Alderman Worthy the men had gone for the night, but rather than cause delay the worthy alderman did the printing himself.

At eight o'clock there rushed to a meeting of 300 unemployed, which was being held in Latchmere-road, and shortly after they were distributed by the leaders.

At five a.m., Superintendent Vickers sent hundreds of tools to Clapham Common, and at seven the men were to Clapham.

Ten or a dozen of the workmen came on the scene without breakfast, so great is the distress among the Battersea unemployed.

It was then a touching thing occurred. One poor fellow tried to make a shoving with his tool, but he was overcome by faintness and carried gently to the kerb.

True Comradeship.

"I am sorry this happened," said he, "but I have had nothing to eat for two days."

"Do you mind if I share my breakfast with him?" said a workman near by to Mr. Vickers, who was in charge.

It was one of the regular force that spoke, and Mr. Vickers said it was one of the finest things he had ever seen.

The man was allowed to rest and eat some breakfast. He continued work for the rest of the day with a light breeze.

At lunch-hour nearly a dozen men stood with their backs to the wall with nothing to eat.

"No breakfast and no lunch?" said an alderman, watching the *Daily Mirror* experiment at road-building. "This won't do," he added.

A little fund was raised on the spot, and the men ate bread and cheese.

## WEST HAM GRATEFUL.

The people of West Ham are delighted. Many tradesmen told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the borough had solidly benefited through the clean streets.

"All this week," said one, "the place has been a mud-swamp. All efforts of the nightly wash-down have disappeared before midday, and the roads are muddier than ever. To-day the roads are clean."

The striking thing about the 100 men was their high average intelligence and physique. It was necessary to see them arrive early in the morning, eager for a day's work, to realise that they were the unemployed whom so many politicians say are "unemployable."

## WORDS OF PRAISE.

The Rev. H. Russell Wakefield yesterday contributed the general chorus of praise which the scheme has earned.

Mr. Wakefield is, of course, chairman of the Central Committee of the Queen's Unemployed Fund, and praise from such a quarter is praise indeed.

But Mr. Wakefield did more than contribute mere praise. He showed his appreciation by promising the *Daily Mirror* a contribution in money.

"Certainly I approve of it; you have my best wishes," said the Lord Mayor to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, when asked his opinion of the scheme.

"Its supreme advantage is its quickness," he went on. "The men are put to work without delay, and paid the moment the work is done."

"It is impossible for us to move at that pace. You have my best wishes," said Lord Carington, who has given £210 to the Queen's fund.

"You are doing a great work, and I hope you will be successful."

# "ALL-BLACKS" SECRET.

An All-Important Factor in the Success of the New Zealanders.

One secret of the all-conquering New Zealand footballers' success has been discovered.

They have an arrangement which enables them to concentrate all their mental as well as physical forces upon their matches. "They are never worried about possible overcharges on their hotel bills. They escape altogether the awful strain of trying to understand the mysterious noises made by railway porters. They are serenely certain that their luggage will never go astray."

For they are Cook's tourists. From the day they landed at Plymouth all their travelling arrangements have been made by this firm. Wherever they go, if they do not exactly "follow the man from Cook's," they at least follow his directions.

A special luggage-van is attached to every train the team travels by. Every detail of their journeys is thought out and their hotel arrangements are made by the agency.

Doubtless this has relieved them of much anxiety and contributed to their success; but it is not only the New Zealanders who have benefited thereby.

The possible effect of the terrible "All-Black" forwards joining with other railway passengers in a wild "scrummage" for tickets is too awful to contemplate.

## BRINGING THE DEAD HOME.

Bodies of Hilda Victims Nearly Washed Overboard by Heavy Seas.

The steamer Ville-de-Paimpol, which was dispatched to St. Cast for the remains of the crew of the Hilda, arrived yesterday at St. Malo with twenty-two bodies on board.

Owing to the strong north-west wind, says Reuter's correspondent, the passage was very difficult. Heavy waves swept the bridge, and the twenty-two coffins containing the remains of the victims were every moment in danger of a second shipwreck.

The remains will be taken on board the London and South-Western Railway's steamer Ada, which leaves to-day for Southampton.

## LIVES LOST AT SEA.

Eight Fishermen Drowned Through a Collision—Coastguards Lost in a Gale.

The captain of the steamship Hogarth, which arrived in Aberdeen yesterday, reported that the steamer had run down the Portessie fishing-boat Pomegranate, off Lowestoft Ness, and that eight lives were lost.

An old man, John McGregor, was picked up, and shortly after John McGee was rescued, but he died before the boat could reach the steamer. The other seven members of the crew had by this time disappeared.

The fishing-boat, it is said, had shown no lights. A customs officer, two coastguards, and a lad put out in a small boat to inspect a vessel from Germany. The boat was found bottom upwards yesterday morning, and it is supposed the four were drowned during the gale.

## LADY FLUNG IN A CANAL.

Widow's Vengeance on Rival to Whom Her Husband Wrote Love-Letters.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.—Mme. Louise Barthelémy, a young and charming lady, who has recently been left a widow, was yesterday going through her late husband's private papers when she came across a packet of love-letters.

She discovered that these letters had been written by one of her friends, a married woman living in the Rue de Lafayette.

Mme. Barthelémy at once wrote to her rival making an appointment on the bank of a canal. The rival came, and the widow at once threw her into the canal, from which she was rescued half-drowned by a postman.

## KING EDWARD AND KING HAAKON

King Edward has paid a delicate compliment to the new King of Norway. In last night's "London Gazette" it was announced that His Majesty had promoted King Haaakon VII. to the rank of Honorary Admiral in His Britannic Majesty's Fleet.

The ladies of the Norwegian capital have already subscribed over £1,000 for a present for Queen Maude when she arrives.

Professor Sir Richard Jebb and Sir Horace Plunkett are making satisfactory progress towards recovery.



# IN MOTOR-CARS.

## Supremacy at Last Wrested from Continental Makers.

### VAST OLYMPIA SALES.

The motor exhibition, which closes to-night at Olympia, has been the most successful show of its kind in the history of automobilism.

It is impossible yet to obtain the exact total of the business that has been done during the past week, but it is estimated by those in authority that it will amount to nearly £1,500,000 in value.

When the Society of Motor Manufacturers decided to hold an autumn show at Olympia this year, the primary object was to attract the purchasers who might otherwise have bought their new motor-cars at the forthcoming Paris Automobile Salon. The society did not, however, expect that the results would be so amazingly successful.

It was believed by many experts that this show would prove that an autumn exhibition was un-called for, and that the majority of business would be done with the agents only. It has been a pleasant surprise for them to see that for every one motor-car sold to an agent nine have been sold direct to motorists.

#### Demand for Expensive Cars.

Some idea of the number of cars that have been sold up to last night may be gained from the fact that Messrs. S. F. Edge have disposed of no fewer than 128 in all, the majority of which have been of the six-cylinder type, which range at from £1,050 to £1,500 each for the chassis alone.

The Daimler Motor Company, too, have been wonderfully successful. Mr. Instone, the managing director, assured the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that his company have already sold 175 cars.

Mr. Alec Govan, the managing director of the Argyll Company, said that they had altogether orders for over 1,000 cars on their books, and that these orders represented roughly about half a million of money.

Mr. Harvey Du Cros, jun., of Panhard and Levassor, Mr. Crossley and Mr. J. H. Adams, of the Belsize Company, Mr. Victor Miller, and Mr. D'Arcy, of the F.I.A.T. Company, all had similar joyful tales to tell.

A gratifying feature of the exhibition is the triumph of the purely English manufacturers.

"I have no hesitation," said Mr. Edge, "in saying that Britain at last leads the world in the art and industry of automobile construction.

"Three years hence Britain may not import a single motor-car, while it is hard to say what she will do in the matter of exports."

The F.I.A.T. Motor-car Company are so dissatisfied with the space allotted that they are going to hold a private exhibition at their showrooms commencing on Tuesday next.

### SCHOOL FOR CHAUFFEURS.

Pupils Who Were a Little Satisfactory Until Ordered to Drive a Car.

Late at a "school for chauffeurs," promoted by George Stephenson and Harry McAllister, and called by them "The Buckingham-gate Motor Garage," was described at Clerkenwell Sessions Court yesterday.

Seven young men who had paid fees ranging from £4 10s. to £5 5s. bore witness that the "school" was only a pretext for obtaining their money. The instruction was of no practical use.

One "pupil" received a certificate of proficiency as a chauffeur. Afterwards he went into the service of a gentleman, and so long as he acted the part of footman he got along nicely enough.

But one day, said counsel, his master wanted to see him drive. First of all he touched the wrong lever, then he got a week's money and the "sack." Stephenson and McAllister were ordered twice and nine months' imprisonment respectively for fraud.

### BOOKSTALL WAR CONTINUES.

Following the loss of their bookstall contracts at the Great Western and London and North-Western Railway Companies' stations, Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son are surrendering the North London Railway bookstalls also.

As in the other cases, Messrs. Wyman and Sons are the new contractors.

### PANDORA'S BIBLES.

During the hearing of the Pandora case at Bow-street Police Court, yesterday, a witness in cross-examination, said that the things sent ashore at St. Helena and Ascension Island were only like a drop in the ocean to the sacks of goods put ashore at Tristan da Cunha.

One of the crew said he saw about 100 books on the waters between Las Palmas and Tristan.

# IN A DEN OF THIEVES.

## Painful Account of the Degradation of a Well-Born Major.

After hearing a painful account of how an Army officer of good family ended his days a jury in the Probate, Divorce, and Admiralty Division yesterday decided that the last will of Major Tollemeache had not been duly executed.

This means that the widow and son will inherit his property.

The preceding day's evidence had shown that the major made a will in favour of Miss Hubbard, with whom he lived in Southsea after his wife secured a separation. Miss Hubbard died, and he made the will in dispute in favour of a Mr. Coleman, who committed suicide. Mr. E. N. Jarrott, the solicitor who drew up the will, is also dead.

Mr. Stratton, of the Tollemeache Arms, Southsea, said he had often seen Major Tollemeache under the influence of drink, and once he was removed from the public-house on a truck.

This witness and Robert Olliffe, who has been a groom in the employ of the Marchioness of Aylesbury, the Major's aunt, said that the major, when sober, told them he was in a den of thieves.

"I have seen him hopelessly drunk, and Mrs. Clarke searching his pockets for money," added Olliffe.

Mrs. Jarrott, widow of the solicitor who drew up the will, said her husband told her that the will was the only shady transaction he had ever existed in.

Mr. Wilcock, for the executors of the will, told his Lordship that he could not possibly dispute the case in view of the evidence given.

### LIKE MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Charge Against a Clever Stage Impersonator of the Famous Politician.

His clever imitations of Mr. Chamberlain's manner and style of oratory have gained Alfred Bevan, a commercial traveller, of Earsfield, considerable popularity at local entertainments.

He has had good opportunities for studying Mr. Chamberlain's personality, as in 1885 he was Radical and Labour candidate for East Birmingham, and only refrained from going to poll on being personally appealed to by the distinguished statesman.

The fact that he is "a well-known political character" was urged on his behalf when a charge of fraud was preferred against him at the Tower Bridge Police Court yesterday, but the magistrate sent him for trial.

### SLIGHT CAUSE FOR MURDER.

Boy of Seventeen Kills His Sister Because She Would Not Play the Piano.

Sentence of death was passed at the Wilshire Assizes at Winchester on Frank Hansford, a lad of seventeen, who was found guilty of murdering his sister at Portsmouth.

While the family were at church Hansford cut his sister's throat with a razor. When he was in prison he wrote:—

"Beatrice (his murdered sister) refused to play the piano for me, and I resolved to pay her out, but did not intend to kill her. I am very sorry for what I have done, and what I get I deserve to the utmost."

Hansford was recommended to mercy on the ground of his youth.

### EMPTY STEAMBOATS.

Prospects of the Winter Service Being Dropped by the L.C.C.

There is hope amongst London ratepayers that the London County Council has at last fully realised the folly of running Thames steamers during the winter.

The members of the Rivers Committee have agreed to stop during the winter the running of the fleet above London Bridge. Also the number of steamers running between London Bridge and Greenwich will be reduced.

There is now a prospect of the winter service being suspended altogether.

### DISTILLERY FIRE.

The fire in the establishment of the well-known firm of Messrs. John Watney and Co., whisky distillers, of Battersea, has not interfered with their business in any way.

Mr. Percy A. Watney, senior member of the firm, writes from Beckenham, Kent, asking us to say that the principal building on the river was not involved, and that there will be no delay in the delivery of orders.

Mr. Thomas Hayes, of Leopardstown Park, near Dublin, who died worth £52,575, directed in a will of 9,000 words that his daughter should be paid £199 10s. a day for 250 days after his death.

# “Dr.” Bridgewater and the Millionaire's Secretary.

## DELICATE QUESTIONS.

The delicate question as to the exact relations which had existed between "Dr." Bridgewater and Miss Toovey occupied a great part of the time during yesterday's hearing of the forgery case at the Old Bailey.

Miss Toovey, the American millionaire's fair secretary, heard Bridgewater, the alleged principal in the forging of the cheque of Mr. Marshall Fox, deny that he had ever made love to her.

"When Miss Toovey told me that she had informed the police she had a doctor for a sweetheart I resented it," said Bridgewater loudly.

"What did you say?" asked Mr. Muir, who was cross-examining.

"I said 'I cannot see how you should say that, seeing I am not a sweetheart of yours.' " was the answer, and Miss Toovey, who stood facing the man in the witness-box, moved uneasily and flushed beneath her veil.

Mr. Muir read from a shorthand note of the evidence given by Bridgewater at the trial of Holmes. Bridgewater had then said that his relations with the secretary were merely those of doctor and patient.

#### "Never Made Love to Her."

Bridgewater said he had probably forgotten when giving that evidence what really did happen. Now he wished to qualify it by adding the words "and for."

"Did you never make love to her?" asked counsel.

Bridgewater paused, and Miss Toovey coughed at this somewhat embarrassing question. Then the witness answered: "I never suggested in any way that I was in love with her." He glanced at Miss Toovey, and added, "Esteem and regard cannot be misconstrued into love."

Again, from Bridgewater's previous evidence, Mr. Muir quoted: "Some ladies imagine everyone is in love with them," and asked Bridgewater if he thought that applied.

"I would not like to go as far as that, Mr. Muir," said Bridgewater. Whereat the Court laughed. Then another lady was mentioned, a Miss Bird. Bridgewater said she had been his housekeeper in Oxford-street, and she was in court. In reply to an inquiry the lady, young and attractive looking, stood up. But it was decided not to call her as a witness.

Then Bridgewater was asked if he knew a man called "Tony" Adams, who had been convicted for forgery, and another, named Tarbon, who had also been convicted? He denied that he knew either.

Questioned as to whether he knew other men with bad records, Bridgewater grew wildly excited. "This is the second cowardly attack Mr. Muir has made on me. Mr. Muir has cast deliberate slanders upon me," he shouted. "I have been thirty years in the profession, and never had a slur cast upon me before."

Mr. Muir said: "I am only questioning witness with regard to papers found in his possession. The suggestion is that he was associating with criminals."

The hearing was again adjourned.

### RED HAIR AS DISGUISE.

Welsh Holiday That Ended in a Double Arrest—Mysterious £6,000.

Miss Cheeseman was for a considerable time under cross-examination yesterday at the Old Bailey, on the charge that she and three men were concerned in the City long firm frauds, said to involve £50,000.

She threw some light upon her visit to Aberystwyth, where she and another prisoner (Leslie) were arrested, having large sums of money in their possession.

Counsel: When Leslie came to the theatre at Aberystwyth to see you was he disguised?—Yes, his hair was red.

What name did he give?—Stone, I think.

That was the first time you knew of any trouble?—Yes.

What did you think it was?—Simply debts, or something of that sort.

Where do you think he got the £6,000 in notes and gold?—I did not know that he had got it. After Mr. Mathews had addressed the jury for the prosecution, the case was adjourned.

### POWER OF THE SQUIRE'S WIFE.

The great majority of the members of the Representative Church Council, which held the concluding sitting of its present session in London yesterday, showed themselves satisfied with the scheme submitted for the representation of the laity.

Chancellor P. V. Smith opposed an amendment giving a vote to all women communicants, saying that in small villages the squire's wife would bring up all the maid-servants from the hall and swamp the other electors. The amendment was defeated by an overwhelming majority.

# Smart Women Revert to Pastime of Their Great-Grandmothers.

After many incursions into what were once regarded as masculine preserves, smart women are reverting for a time to old-world customs and occupations essentially feminine.

Large numbers of them at present are taking lessons in the art of their great-grandmothers, the making of pillow lace being the latest "faze."

There are few West End drawing-rooms now where the pillow, covered in a dainty light-coloured material, with its frings of wooden bobbins and bit of half-completed lace, does not form a prominent object.

Miss Swinhoe, who lives in a tiny Queen Anne house in King-street, Kensington, teaches pillow-lace making to many pupils, who speedily become as enthusiastic as herself over the quiet delights of the art.

She learnt it from an aged woman, who all her life made Wiltshire lace, a delicate variety now seldom seen, but she teaches all sorts, from thick Spanish point down to delicate Brussels and Hamilton kinds.

Many people have old bits of lace they want to copy. One mother is making the bridal lace for her five-year-old daughter, others are learning it to be able to teach the women on their country estates.

Numbers have collected bobbins for years. Real old ones are rare. Some are made of ivory with the owner's name on them, and a flavour of bygone romance lingers round them, for each is supposed to represent a bit of a story of ancient days, a set completing a whole story.

### IRVING'S BIRTHPLACE UNSOLD.

Auctioneer Fails To Secure a Bid for the House in Keinton Mandeville.

The few sightseers who yesterday afternoon swelled the ordinary throng of business people who pervade the Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, to witness the sale of "Irving House," the birthplace of Sir Henry Irving, went away disappointed.

When the auctioneer proposed to begin the bidding for the house in Keinton Mandeville at £500, there was no response. He lowered the starting figure to £100, and again dropped it to £200, but no voice broke the stillness. He was expatiatory, expostulatory, but his eloquence was wasted. No one could be induced to bid.

### SNAPSHOT AS EVIDENCE.

Far-Seeing Husband Takes Photographs of a Little Domestic Scene.

Mr. W. J. Gray, of North Kensington, is a man who looks far ahead.

When, the other day, his wife broke the piano he promptly took a photograph of the wreck, and when she proceeded to attack the overmantel he did better, taking a snapshot of the lady in the act of smashing the glass.

Yesterday, when his wife sought a separation order in the West London Police Court, the photographs proved a strong defence.

In dismissing the summons the magistrate said that the husband must be either an angel or an idiot who could tolerate such conduct.

### CAUSES OF APPENDICITIS.

Doctor Declares It May Be Induced by a Strain or Blow.

Appendicitis may be caused by an accident, such as a strain or a blow.

This is the conclusion arrived at by Dr. Southam in an article in this week's "Lancet."

Several cases are quoted. In one a boy fell flat upon the water in a bath, another boy strained himself by jumping a stream. But in every known case the appendix itself was in an unhealthy state before the accident.

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## Stock Exchange Unexcited Over the General Election Rumours.

### BANKET SUBSIDIARY.

CARET COURT, Friday Evening.—It was a good day for the newspapers to-day. People bought the evening editions profusely to see how the Cabinet was getting on. The dealers could chatter over little else on the Stock Exchange. But a glance at prices shows that even the prospects of a general election are not likely to frighten the Stock Exchange much, Conservative though that body may be.

The truth is it has been so long expected that investors are no longer timid, and the "bears" have sold all they wanted. Barring a preliminary spasm the market ought not to go back, even if Mr. Balfour announced his resignation. In fact, it might even improve, for the worst would then be known.

As to Lord Londonderry's resignation, with all due respect to that nobleman, it had no weight. Consols were just pushed down in the earlier part of the day to 89½ to await results, and there they stuck all day, and would not be kept down at the finish, and hardened to 89 3/4 again.

That was the best test of the market, and was all the more noteworthy after the recent sharp rally, which brought the price up from very little more than 88. The actual Cabinet decision had little influence in the Street.

### HOME RAILS SQUEEZED.

Home Railways were squeezed as far as the dealers could manage it, and the result is that if anybody could find half a dozen stocks that were 1/2 down on the day he would be doing very well. To those who remember what a general election would have meant in past years, the resistance of the market is really a revelation.

Ask the bankers, or anybody else, as to a general election interfering with trade, and the worst they put it at is that it might do so for a day or two while the elections were on.

The amusing part of it is that New York seems more nervous than anybody else as to the possibility of a general election, but that may be owing to the size of the speculative account open there in American Rails. And the anxious Wall Street cablegrams, or, rather, their senders, seem easily comforted when they hear that our own markets are not tumbling headlong.

### APOLOGY FOR PROSPECTUS.

We had almost forgotten the sensation of the day, owing to talking about these trivialities like general elections. The Banket Company subsidiary came out, and it came out with what we suppose is an apology for a prospectus.

It is possible that the mining magnates have mistaken the cause of the Press criticisms. Not being, perhaps, acquainted with the best side of the Press, they probably assume that half the criticism, and certainly that portion of it that is directed to the appearance of companies in the market without a prospectus, is due to the fact that there is no prospectus advertisement for the newspapers. That, fortunately for the public and the greater portion of British journalism, is not the case.

True, a prospectus is demanded, but all that the independent critics demand in connection with it, is that the prospectus should be in existence, filed at Somerset House, and should pin the promoters down to those meagre details which the Companies Acts demand. Some day a wise legislation will demand a more drastic prospectus, and insist upon it being filed in every case. Then there will be some adequate protection.

Referring, however, to this West Rhodesian Banket Company, it cannot be said that the prospectus tells us all that is desirable. What we do gather is that the company has a matter of £400,000 capital, of which under £50,000 is held in reserve, and that, although nothing is done in the way of working, this subsidiary is valued at £500,000 fully in the market. A limited number of shares is offered to Banket shareholders at par.

### FOREIGNERS KEEP FIRM.

Dismissing other markets in a few words, Foreigners kept firm with the new Japanese loan dealt in at 114 premium, and the underwriting letters being out, only 1½ per cent. commission being offered this time. Russians were firmer.

Foreign Rails as a whole were good, notably Argentines. Copper shares were good, because the metal rose sharply. Canadian Rails were dull, because the Grand Trunk traffic increase of £2,910 was disappointing. It was satisfactory to find revival in the Egyptian banking group.

Kaifers were dull, including Bankets, and rather inclined to rally at the close. In West Africans, most interest was taken in a good borehole strike on the Fanti Mines at over 2,500 feet. This is the deep level of the Abosso.

### BISHOP DOES HIS OWN WASHING.

Speaking at Torquay, Dr. Ridley, Bishop of New Caledonia, said that when he travels he has to carry his own tent, blankets, and bag. He also does his own cooking, washing, and mending.

King Edward has consented to open the new University Buildings at Aberdeen next September. Gold to the value of £1,022,000 was landed at Plymouth yesterday for London.

In trying to preserve the life of a cart-horse, the property of the Lambeth Borough Council, no fewer than 300 bottles of "double stout" had been administered it as medicine.

A tragic incident occurred at the funeral of Mr. Thomas Martin, at Wrexham Cemetery yesterday, one of the mourners, Mr. Thomas Hughes, falling dead by the side of the hearse.

Lord Lansdowne yesterday presented the Imperial Service Medal to Mr. J. C. Middleton on his retirement from the post of office-keeper in the Foreign Office after nearly thirty years' service.

Two empty goods trains came into collision on the Great Northern Railway at Hatfield yesterday. A guard was slightly cut about the head, and a number of wagons were practically smashed to pieces.

Boxing is a newly-imported feature for the entertainment and pastime of the members of the Towns-ter (Northants) Conservative Club. The approach of a general election, of course, is merely a coincidence.

Dogfish are finding a ready sale at Plymouth, several thousands being got rid of under the hood. "People are beginning to acquire a taste for them," said a well-known fish merchant yesterday. "They are excellent when cooked properly."

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the dispenser of free libraries, to-day celebrates his sixty-eighth birthday.

Between Olley and Ilkley passengers on the railway have been struck by the unusual sight of a field of wheat, six acres in extent, still "in stock."

At Durham Assizes yesterday Mr. Justice Darling passed sentence of death on Robert Cummings for the murder of his sweetheart, Harriet Walls, at Gateshead.

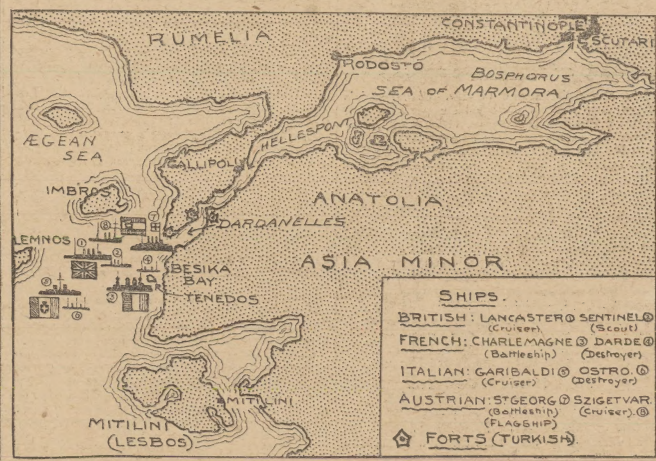
In a matrimonial case at Ulverston it was stated that a woman, whose husband sought a separation order, drank methylated spirits and cayenne pepper in hot water when she could not obtain intoxicating liquors.

To-morrow will be "Potato Sunday" at St. Mary-at-Hill, Monument. Everyone is expected to take the largest potatoes obtainable, in order to feed the starving and destitute men in the Church Army Labour Homes.

Mallow (Co. Cork) Rural Council yesterday passed a resolution that hunting of the Duhallow Foxhounds should be stopped unless certain land-owners and agents who some time ago evicted tenants for non-payment of rent, were prevented from joining in the sport.

As Lady Warwick was stepping into her motor-car after presiding at the annual meeting of the Walthamstow Children's Happy Evenings Association, a working man said to the chauffeur: "Take care of her, mate; we can't afford to lose her. God bless her!"

## EUROPEAN FLEETS CONCENTRATE TO COERCE THE SULTAN.



Under the Austrian Admiral Von Ripper, cruisers representing England, France, Italy, and Austria concentrated in Besika Bay, whence they will sail to Turkish waters, their object being to force the Sultan to allow their request for the introduction of foreign financial control in Macedonia. The map shows the position of the fleets.

Glasgow is agitating for the provision of umbrella stands on the platforms of electric cars.

Towards the £250,000 needed for the Dr. Barnardo Memorial Fund, £27,000 has already been received.

For carrying matches behind his ears whilst at work in a coal-mine, Thomas Wilkinson, a Leigh collier, was fined ten shillings.

Six months after his hundredth birthday, Mr. Joseph Lane has died at Llanmorris, Llanelli, Glamorgan. For half a century he was a Wesleyan local preacher.

For tethering a wounded rook to a stake in a field in order to scare away other rooks, John Brett, a farm bailiff, was fined fifteen shillings at East Haring (Norfolk).

All hope was yesterday abandoned of the safety of the steamer Albeiro, of Sunderland, with a crew of seventeen, eight days overdue on a voyage from Santander to Middlesbrough.

Findlay, the hero of the disastrous fire at the Glasgow lodging-house, has, with the blind man and the one-legged man whom he saved, accepted a fortnight's engagement at a Glasgow music-hall.

The directorship of the National Gallery has now been vacant for many months, and the £4,000 a year is, therefore, being "saved." Sir Charles Holroyd, now keeper of the Tate Gallery, is mentioned as Sir Edward Poynter's successor to the post.

Inside the yolk of a hen's egg a threepenny piece was discovered at a farmhouse in Cleveland, North Yorkshire.

One gentleman summoned to serve on the grand jury at Nottingham Quarter Sessions yesterday was found to have died some time ago.

Mr. A. J. Hamilton Wills, director of the Imperial Tobacco Company, and eldest son of Sir Frederick Wills, Bart., M.P., left estate valued at £305,271.

While travelling from London to Scarborough, Mrs. Weiss, wife of Mr. F. Weiss, the Australian billiard champion, had £50 worth of jewellery stolen from her portmanteau.

After twenty-five years' service, Sergeant Avery, who holds the record for being the heaviest policeman in England, weighing over 194, has retired from the High Wycombe (Bucks) borough police force.

Improvement in trade has led the principal section of men engaged in north-east coast shipyards to renew the demand for an increase of 5 per cent. on piece prices, and 1s. 6d. per week on time rates, to take effect in January.

When the electrification of the Morecambe Tramway Company's system was proposed, a shareholder said visitors preferred horse trams, because they got a longer ride on the sea front than if they were "whizzed" along on electric cars. The old cars, too, were becoming a novelty, and consequently attractive to visitors.

DELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart. TO-NIGHT SATURDAY AND EVERY EVENING at 8 precisely. MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.15. A MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. The play will commence at 8 precisely. Matinees at 2. Box Office now open. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT at 2.15 and EVERY EVENING at 8. Charles Lichen's OLIVIER TWIST. Dramatised by J. Conyns Carr. MATINEES EVERY SATURDAY, and WEDNESDAY NEXT at 2.15.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. NIGHTLY, at 8.45. MAT. WEBS. and SATS. at 2.30. THE PERFECT GENTLEMAN. EVERY EVENING at 8.15. A farce by W. W. Jacobs and Frederick Penn. THE TEMPTATION OF SAMUEL JUDGE.

NEW THEATRE.—CHARLES WYNDHAM. Matinee today and Wed. at 3. To-night at 8. CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE, by H. H. Davies. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Miss MARION TREW. At 8.30. By "The American Widow."

SHAFTESBURY.—Sole Lessee and Manager, THOMAS W. RYLEY. EVERY EVENING, at 8.45. Mr. ARTHUR BOURCHIER'S COMPANY. THE WALLS OF JERICHO, by Alfred Sutro. LAST PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT. At 8.15. Mr. HENRY DE VRIES in "The Factory Fire." LAST MATINEE TO-NIGHT, at 2.15.

WALDORF THEATRE.—"LIGHTS OUT" EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. LIGHTS OUT. H. V. TSMOND. H. B. IRVING. HENRY VIBART. Miss EVA MOORE. DAWSON MILWARD.

Preceded, at 8.30, by LA MAIN a Revue in One Act. MATINEE TO-DAY, and SAT. and SAT. 2.30. Box Office open ten to ten. Tel. 3820 Gerrard.

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 5 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and 8 o'clock. The 6 o'clock programme is entirely different from that at 5 and 8 o'clock. All seats in all parts are numbered and reserved. Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany all postal applications for seats. PRICES: Boxes, £2 2s. £1 1s. 6d. and £1 1s. 3d. Seats, 7s. 6d. 5s. 4s. 3s. 2s. 1s. 6d. Telephone 7699 Gerrard. Grand Tier, 1s. Balcony 6d. Telephone 7699 Gerrard. Children under twelve half-price to all Fanciful and Stalls. Programmes, London.

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TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. "AMONG THE STARS," FISHING CORMORANTS, "SAVING ADRIAN," POOLING, "THE GREAT LEADERS," SISTERS WARWICK, THE TIPS, POWELL'S MALLETTERS, 1234, "THE GREAT LEADERS," RIGORU FAMILY CORTY BROS. SPRING and SPRING, MISS ANNETTE KELLERMAN, SISTERS, BEAU-VOISE, LEONARD GATIER, and CHIESA, BIOSCOPE, etc.

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ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGELER'S." OXFORD CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Performing Animals. Daily 3 and 8. Prices 1s. to 2s. Children half-price to all parts. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4138 GER. Junjo Junior, Mr. Squire's latest pet. At Home daily.

MASKELINE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES (late Maskelyne and Cooke) at St. George's Hall, Langham-place W. Closes To-day Nov. 25, and Reopens Dec. 21. Last Performance of the Winter Season, Nov. 25, at 8. First Performance of the Winter Season, Dec. 21, at 8, with brilliant Christmas Programme. To-day, at 3 and 8. Reserve Seats, 2s. to 5s. Children under 12 half-price. Telephone, 1535, Mayfair. Telegrams, Maskelyne, London.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-STREET, W. DAILY at 3. TO-NIGHT at 3. WEST'S GRAND ANIMATOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENT. OUR NAVY and OUR MAGNIFICENT NEW PROGRAMME. Our Navy 100 years ago and to-day. Our Army past and present. At 8.45. Seats 1s., 2s., 3s., and 4s., booked at Polytechnic and to-day at 3.

The Great Painting by A. KOSKAY. RED SUNDAY. 20ft. by 10ft.

ENORMOUS SUCCESS. VIEWED BY THOUSANDS. GRAVES GALLERIES, 6, Pall Mall. Admission, 1s.

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APPLES.—Apples, best dessert; cases about 18lb. 6s., 36lb. 9s. 6d.; best cooking, 14lb. 6s., 28lb. 9s. 6d.; "good cooking," 11lb. 6s., 22lb. 9s. 6d.; carriage paid; outside England and Wales 6d. extra; cash with order.—Valley Orchard Co., Evesham, Worcestershire.

APPLES.—Fine hand-picked Bramleys, 20lb. 5s., 40lb. 10s., 80lb. 21s.; carriage paid; post train; package free. Scotland, Ireland 3d. extra carriage each 20lb.—Cash with order to S. Thorne and Co., Evesham.

BEST Blasters, Kippers; reds, selected, 60s. 3s. 6d.; 80s. 3s. 6d.; carriage paid.—R. Evans, 14, Borofoord, Lowestoft.

CHAMBERED CHICKENS. Surrey method, at half the price, but equally good; post free; and also small—Prideaux's customers are always satisfied.—Tom Savers, 11, High-st., Belfast.

DAIRY Produce.—Delicious Fresh Butter, Cream in tins or Jugs; Devonshire Old-fashioned Cream, Cream Cheese, Ponty, High-class Dressed Pork Sausages and Pork; wholesale price list free; 2s. first price and silver medal—Prideaux's Creamery, Motcombe, Dorset.

FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value: 6lb. 2s.; 10lb. 2s. 6d.; 14lb. 3s.; 20lb. 4s.; 28lb. 5s.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; prompt delivery; no inferior quality; selection of fish; 1s. 6d. per lb. (particulars free; selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. (Quote name.)

FISH (Live).—Bad fish is dear at any price; good fish is cheap at our price; we will send carriage paid, 6lb. excellent Fish, dressed, for 2s. 6d.; 10lb. 4s.; 14lb. 5s.; 20lb. 6s.; send to-day one trial order.—London and Provincial Fish Co., Grimsby.

HONEY.—Send P.O. 4s. and we will deliver, carriage paid, 7lb. tin delicious new honey.—Bee, 36, Bramley-rd., Notting Hill, W.

PORK Pies.—Northampton noted Pick Pies, 2s., 3s., 4s. each sent by post all over England.—Adams Bros., 211, Wellington-st., Northampton.

POTATOES.—guaranteed sound, floury, 112lb. 5s. 8d.; Apples, cooking, dessert, 20lb. 5s. 8d.; 40lb. 11s. 8d.; hampers free; receipt P.O.—Curtis, Chatteris, Cambridgeshire.

REAL Yarmouth blasters and kippers; 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per box, carriage paid; 20th year advertising.—D. W. Decca, Rusham, Vauxhall, Gt. Yarmouth.

FLATS TO LET. FASHIONABLE Flats.—One or two flats to be let, superior residential, in unique position; marble hall; every possible improvement; and modern conveniences; panels; electric automatic lift, requiring no attendant; two sitting-rooms and five other rooms; central heating in attendance; rents £250 to £350, inclusive.—Apply to Constable, Weymouth-court, 1, Weymouth-st., Portland, W.

# DAILY MAIL



## NOTICE TO READERS.

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## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1905.

## RELIEF WITHOUT RED-TAPE.

THE English nation has a practical character. It likes definite suggestions for dealing with national evils. It subscribed to the Queen's Unemployed Fund very eagerly at first because it believed her Majesty's generous initiative would cause something to be done at once to give the hungry a chance to earn food. At present close upon a fortnight has passed since this Fund was opened, and so far as the Committee are concerned, the hungry are as hungry as before.

The only effort made as yet to meet the pressing needs of the Unemployed has been that made by the *Daily Mirror*. In the beginning the *Daily Mirror* defrayed the cost of the effort itself. It wanted to prove two things—(1) that useful work could be found for the Unemployed to do, and (2) that the Unemployed were ready to do it. It proved both these things on Monday and on Tuesday.

The practical English nature was quick to respond. It saw that distress was being relieved without tedious formality. There was no red-tape tied round the *Daily Mirror's* plan. People whose hearts were sore with thinking of the Problem of the Poor, who could not enjoy their comfortable homes and good meals and warm beds for the knowledge that thousands were starving and shivering, saw in it a means of giving instant help.

They could send their money one day and it would go into the pockets of the Unemployed the next—not in the form of degrading charity, but as wages for work done. No delay. No office expenses. Every penny subscribed to be applied at once to the object the subscriber had at heart.

On Wednesday subscriptions began to pour in. They had not been asked for, but they came. The amount received was £147 that day. By Thursday night it had risen to £200. Yesterday it was increased to well over £200.

Now, we are prepared to spend, without any delay, all that the sympathetic public likes to send us. Five hundred men will be gaining their three-and-sixpence apiece to-day, and we can go on enlarging the number, if only the subscriptions continue to come in.

In all, the week's operations will have given work to 1,500 men. The family average is five, so the result has been to relieve the immediate daily wants of 5,500 people, mostly women and little children. Instead of shivering, they have enjoyed a bit of fire. Instead of starving, they have had food.

The curious thing about the subscriptions is that they have mostly come from the rich— from Mayfair, from leading clubs, from country-houses, from kindly folk in various parts of England who have been moved to send of their abundance to help their fellows who are in distress.

There have also been some touching letters, with small gifts, from the poor, who are always so splendidly ready to help one another. A labourer sent his day's wages to provide a day's work for a "clattered" comrade. A poor charwoman forwarded half a crown which she had just been paid for a long and tiring job, with a note to say that she felt she must do something to help those who were worse off than herself.

It is the well-to-do people of moderate means who have not yet put their hands very deeply into their pockets. They have been too busy, perhaps. They will have more time at the week-end.

Don't put off sending your contribution, if you haven't done it already. There are men and women and children watching you with piteous, wistful eyes. Don't let them lie in vain. DO IT NOW.

H. H. F.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do this day that must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence, and strength of will. —C. Kingsley.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE letter which Mr. Herbert Samuel, M.P., sent, on behalf of a number of well-known people, to Mr. Balfour, advocating the "ending of the experiment" of Chinese labour in South Africa, has, naturally, set politicians talking once more about that already much-discussed subject. Every shade of opinion, every kind of temperament, seems to be represented in the list of signatures appended to the letter. Mr. H. G. Wells, the Utopian, is amongst the supplicants, and even a recluse like the Master of Balliol, Professor Caird, has stopped reading Hegel and Kant for a moment in order to record a protest.

Chinese labour in South Africa must be a stirring subject if philosophers are roused to action by it. Professor Caird has all the characteristics of the philosopher, absent-mindedness amongst the others. He is frequently taken with a speculative mood in the midst of that torturing function, an Oxford breakfast, and a dead silence occasionally falls over the undergraduates, the marmalade, and the toast.

known art critic, her stepson. Lady Cook's husband, Sir Francis Cook, died in 1901, leaving a large fortune to his wife and son.

Sir Richard Jebb has to be added, I am sorry to hear, to the list of distinguished invalids—he was taken ill a few days ago with an attack of pleurisy. In spite of a great weight of erudition, and the fact that he is one of the finest Greek scholars in the world, Sir Richard has always managed to remain free from pomposity and heaviness of manner: learning has not dulled his wit or deadened his sense of humour. It is said that he once found himself amidst a number of important people who were discussing, during the Education Commission, whether the teachers of England were efficient.

Some one, getting rather combative, suddenly rose and said: "Are not our teachers highly trained? Are they not intelligent?" "So are elephants," Sir Richard Jebb was heard to remark; who, till then, had sat silently in the corner. A

## WHAT DO THE LIBERAL PARTY WANT?



For years the Liberals have been calling upon Mr. Balfour's Ministry to make way for them, and declaring themselves quite ready to govern the country. Now that he is ready to give them their opportunity they accuse him of playing a trick upon them, because he does not dissolve Parliament instead of resigning and leaving them to go to the country.

as he remains rapt in contemplation. Philosophers ought always to have some practical person to go about with them and admonish them of Time, Space, and the apparent existence of the external world.

There is a story of a diplomatist who was given to abstract thinking. He had, on a certain celebrated occasion, to leave some Embassy in a hurry, on an important mission. He was a man who had a wife and children, and was accustomed, on leaving any place, to take leave of his family with embraces. On this occasion his wife went with him. When they got into the carriage, she said, "My dear, do you know what you have just done?" "No, my love; what?" "You have embraced all the maid-servants, who were standing in the hall to see us off." "Did I, my dear?" Then, after a silence, "Dear me! Were any of them good-looking?"

We have to thank a lady this morning for the generous gift of £100 to our fund for employing the workless. Lady Cook, the well-known advocate of woman's rights, who tends in this splendid contribution, lives at the famous Doughty House, Richmond, where there is a fine collection of pictures, looked after by Mr. Herbert Cook, the well-

known art critic, her stepson. Lady Cook's husband, Sir Francis Cook, died in 1901, leaving a large fortune to his wife and son.

Mrs. Charles Muller, the well-known worker in gold, silver, and enamels, is holding her annual exhibition and sale at the Grafton Galleries next week, and we have received the following note from her: "This year I have offered all profits from my sale to Queen Alexandra for her fund for the unemployed."

"The exhibition will be held at the Grafton Galleries, Grafton-street, Bond-street, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday next, November 27, 28, and 29, from ten till six each day. Admission will be by visiting card, and the exhibits, which will include artistic Christmas and wedding gifts of every description, will be sold at moderate prices."

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## THE MOTHERS OF GREAT MEN.

"H. H. F." speaks truly when he says that great men are produced by the possession of high ideal, but ideals are matters of the heart, not the head. It is not rather the home influence which is determining in this country, not the educational system. Who gave John Wesley his first lessons in religion? His pious mother. Who kept a guiding hand upon the energetic pushfulness of young Garfield? His gentle mother. To whom does President Loubet owe his natural manliness and courtesy? His simple-hearted mother. Even so, it is the mothers of England who are responsible for the greatness of their sons: Shrubland-rod, Dalston. A. S. W.

## ROAD-MAKING FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

If the London United Tramways Company, Ltd., were to relay the whole of the roadway from Shepherd's Bush to Southall, which has not, I believe, been done except in patches here and there, since they took over the roadway and rearing here, surely, would be a solution to the employment of the unemployed, at any rate, for some days (2) to come.

The present state of the road would not be tolerated in Westminster (1) for one week. To sit, on a motor-car for preference! CATESBY RAN.

## DR. YORKE-DAVIES AND VEGETARIANISM.

Exactly so, Dr. Yorke-Davies; you have formulated the diet of the vegetarian: not the vegetable-arian, and this diet is found as you describe, "to be conducive to absolute health and condition."

Myself and my husband have adopted this diet for the last twenty-eight years, and during that time my husband has not been absent from his office once through illness, and I myself have recovered from severe asthma and tendency to consumption. S. M. KOHN.

Merton, S.W.

## POSTMEN AND CHRISTMAS-BOXES.

It seems hard on postmen to suggest doing away with Christmas-boxes.

Everybody looks out for the postman at Christmas for letters and presents from their friends. While they are enjoying themselves by a big fire, with everything for their comfort, the postman is struggling along with his load, exposed to the cold winds and snow. Surely he deserves a Christmas-box. A COUNTRY READER.

Baintree.

## THE "DAILY MIRROR" STREET CLEANERS.

All honour to the *Daily Mirror*, which is rendering a good service both to the unemployed and the public in general. Our streets are, without a doubt, disgraceful.

You have given the men what they ask for—work. May they show their gratitude by doing the work healthily and well. (They have.—Ed. "D.M.") London, W. MARCELLA.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Lord Londonderry.

HE may be said to have set the match to the train which has blown the Government into confusion, by declaring against Mr. Chamberlain's policy in a speech which made any further covering up of differences impossible.

He was born, some fifty-three years ago, to the prospect of any number of titles, counties, and all the social influence belonging to great landlords and great names. Besides being Marquis of Londonderry, he is Viscount Castlereagh, Baron Stewart, Earl Vane, and Viscount Senham. He has served his country, as a Conservative born to that opinion, by representing Co. Down in Parliament from 1878 to 1884, by being Viceroy of Ireland from 1886 to 1889, chairman of the London School Board from 1895 to 1897, Postmaster-General in 1900, President of the Board of Education in 1902, and, finally, President of the Council in 1903.

He has always shown himself a hard and unattractive man, and a generous man of the world. His generosity may be displayed by recalling how, when his horse once won a certain race, he presented a splendid diamond brooch to every lady member of his house-party.

He is proud of being what he himself has called the biggest coal merchant in England, and in the interval of political business he gives his closest personal attention to the management of his collieries and the welfare of those who work for him.

## IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 24.—Trees and shrubs should now be planted without delay, and will succeed much better if put in later.

It is a mistake for the possessor of a small garden to crowd a number of strong-growing trees into his little plot, since in time everything will be overshadowed, and sun-loving flowers will fail to bloom satisfactorily there. It would be much better for him to grow a number of trees such as the almond, laburnum, hawthorn, and some of the easily grown hardy shrubs.

The barberries are lovely subjects for any garden, being beautiful both in flower and foliage.

E. F. T.



# PHOTOGRAPHS

TIGER-SHOOTING NEAR JAIPUR.



Photograph of a shooting-party mounted on elephants going through the jungle near Jaipur. It was in the neighbourhood that King Edward shot his first tiger thirty years ago, and the Prince of Wales shot his first a few days back.—(Johnston and Hoffman.)

TO-DAY'S IRISH WEDDING.



Captain Herbert Dixon, Inniskillen Dragoons, youngest son of the Right Hon. Sir Daniel Dixon, of Ballymenock, Co. Down, who marries to-day—



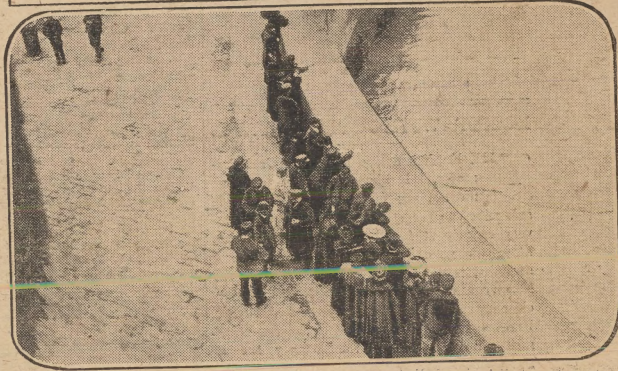
—The Hon. Ina Bingham, second daughter of Lord and Lady Clanmorris, of Bangor Castle, at the Bangor Parish Church, Co. Down.

WHALES VISIT WHITSTABLE.



The Whitstable fishermen noticing a commotion in the water launched a boat and found a large whale on the outlying sands with a smaller one hard by. The photograph shows the whale, of the bottle-nosed species, on the sand.

# WRECK OF THE



Anxious relatives and friends crowded to the sea wall at St. Malo gazing at the scene of the wreck and waiting eagerly for news.

MAYOR OF ROSCOFF.



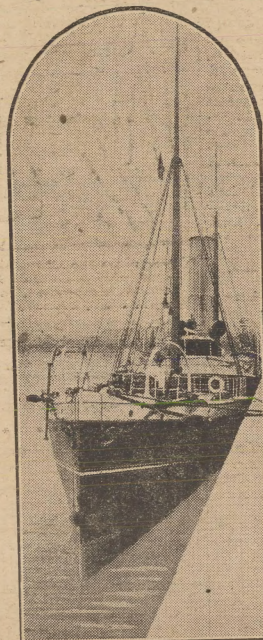
Who is seen on left taking the bodies of the Hilda victims to Roscoff and giving them a public funeral at his expense.

CAPTAIN GREGG



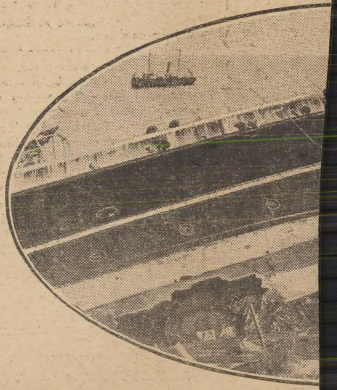
Landing at the quay at St. Malo after the figure marked with an X is Captain Lewis, of the Hilda, who was

THE SOUTH-WESTERN.



The L. and S.W.R. new steamer South Western, which brought over the relatives of the drowned passengers to identify the bodies.

THE HUGE RENT IN



The huge hole in the bow seen in the vessel drove on to the sharp rocks in the after striking, 128 of



# S.S. HILDA



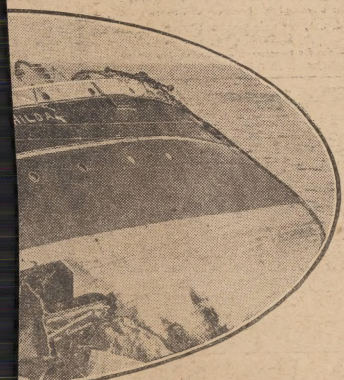
The wreck of the Hilda as she appeared at low tide. She struck the sharp-toothed rocks off the St. Malo coast with terrific violence, and sank almost at once.

## Y'S ENSIGN.



Official visit to the foundered Hilda. The man is carrying the ensign of Captain Gregory, down with his vessel.

## THE HILDA'S BOW.



A photograph shows with what violence the doomed ship struck the rocks off St. Malo. She sank ten minutes after striking, and her passengers and crew perishing.

## EXAMINING THE WRECK.



A man going down into the wreckage of the ss. Hilda to search for the bodies of the victims.

## OFFICIAL INSPECTION.



Captain Lewis, head of the South-Western line of boats, making an official inspection of the unfortunate vessel.

# NEWS VIEWS

## "DAILY MIRROR" MEN DO USEFUL WORK.



One hundred men who found work under the *Daily Mirror* scheme repairing the road on the north side of Clapham Common for the Battersea Borough Council.

## "DAILY MIRROR" MEN AT LUNCH TIME.



Men employed by the Battersea Borough Council and paid by the *Daily Mirror* readers resting at midday.

## OXFORD v. L.A.C.



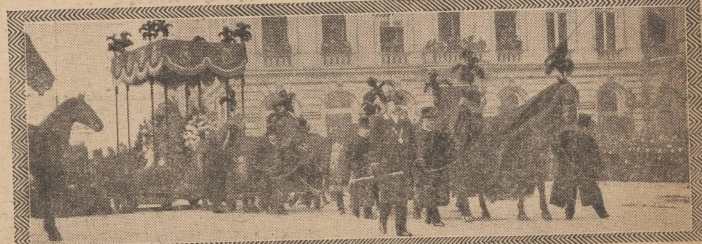
A. H. Fyfe, of Oxford University, throwing the hammer. He won with a throw of 129ft. 9in.

## A ROYAL PET.



Prince Arthur of Connaught's prize bulldog, Woodcock Spider.—(Specially taken for the *Daily Mirror*.)

## FUNERAL OF THE COUNT OF FLANDERS.



The state hearse, drawn by six horses robed in black, bearing the remains of the late Count of Flanders to the Cathedral of Ste. Gudule in Brussels.



# THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

## CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

**RICHARD BALSHAW**, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—in reality Ronald Cartairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving ten years' for extensive fraud.  
**ROSE KING**, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Cartairs.  
**CLARE MAINWARING**, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw loved. She became engaged to her Avuncle during Balshaw's supposed absence abroad.  
**DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE**, a clever and ambitious officer.  
**AN UNKNOWN LADY**.  
**JOHN PYM**, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Cartairs.  
**MRS. WILBRHAM**, a fascinating widow.  
**COLONEL MAPPERLEY**, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

## CHAPTER XXIII. (continued).

But there was no trace of jealous curiosity in Mrs. Wilbrham's manner as she greeted Rose, though she was studying her closely, even to the pricing of the very clothes she wore. She noted the beautiful lines of her figure and the arresting attractiveness of her features. It was not a commonplace type of face.

"I am so glad you have come," she murmured. "I sympathise with you so deeply in your great trouble—but we won't talk about that now. The vicar tells me that you want to leave Leicester. That is what we must discuss."

"Have you any definite ideas of your own on the subject?" she questioned.  
 "I've been thinking of going abroad—perhaps to Australia," answered Rose.  
 "Why Australia?" Mrs. Wilbrham shrugged her shoulders, implying gentle disapproval of the idea. "You have friends there, or can command influence out there?"

"No," answered Rose, but with a flushing of her pale face and a hesitation that did not escape the other's notice.  
 "Then I should certainly not go," said Mrs. Wilbrham. "Since seeing the vicar yesterday I have given this matter much thought. I have a great friend of mine in London. She is looking out now for a young woman of good taste and nice manners who would do needlework and maid's duties. Some part of the year would probably be spent abroad. It would be a complete change from your present life. I think you would like it—I am sure you would be happy in your surroundings. I know you would be treated with consideration. Let me write and suggest you to Miss Mainwaring!"

Rose started at the name. "It must be the same—the writer of those letters that she had restored to Mr. Balshaw, who had been so terribly injured in the accident, whom Jack Bodditch had mistaken for Roland Cartairs on that memorable evening in Shady-lane."

"You have heard of Miss Mainwaring?" But little escaped Mrs. Wilbrham.

"I've seen the lady's name in the papers," said Mrs. Wilbrham, smiling inwardly. Rose King was the type of young woman who would glow over the doings of society as chronicled in papers. Rose accepted Mrs. Wilbrham's proposals, and expressed her gratitude simply. Her heart beat strangely at the prospect of meeting the writer of those letters. She had already woven a romance round Miss Mainwaring. She seemed to know her personally. She would take this place. It would be good to get right away into another atmosphere. When Mrs. Wilbrham spoke again her voice was tentative and soft with sympathy.

"Your unhappy attachment," she murmured; "the vicar told me something about it—oh, he said nothing unkind or uncharitable." This she added rather quickly, for she saw the blood rise to the young woman's pale face, and her eyes fire up with the flash of a spirit in arms. "I was so grieved."

Rose was breathing hard. As a rule sympathy, that was generally sympathy for her and abuse for the man, maddened her, maddened her most of all when it was tinged with some moral. When she was "keeping company"—as Jack Bodditch would have expressed it—with Roland Cartairs, her intimates were jealous. When Cartairs was arrested—or rather surrendered himself to the police—Rose's kind friends turned on her and cried, "I told you so!" The real sympathy and proper understanding, that would have comforted her in her lonely despair, had never been given her.

"Poor child," whispered Mrs. Wilbrham, almost inaudibly, "my heart aches for you. Tell me, you've not heard from him since? The world is very merciless and cruel sometimes."

This was sympathy of a kind for which Rose had longed.

"It is cruel," she whispered in a low, quivering voice. "When a man's down it won't let him get up, if it can help it. Everyone has a kick at him." "Not those who love him—care for him really," said the other woman. "You—you have forgiven him?"

"She was trying to draw her out. She wanted to know how much she owed him. Roland Cartairs had cared for the warehouse girl. She wanted to know all about it—what the relations between them had been, whether they had met since his discharge from prison. Yet, as well as a schemer, she was a woman, partly expressing her own feelings as well as playing a part."

"There was never a moment when he was not forgiven," cried Rose passionately.

Mrs. Wilbrham took her hands and drew her gently on to a couch beside her.

"Tell me, child," she said softly.  
 And Rose poured out her heart. There was an impassioned out-rushing of all that had been pent up for so long—her hopes, her fears, her agony, and her reckless love.

The woman, who listened, was profoundly moved; yet not so mastered by her feelings as to be incapable of analysis and reason and self-reliance. What if this impassioned, reckless child of nature realised that this man, whom she pictured struggling to build up a new life and fighting desperately for very existence, was rich, or posed as being rich, leading a life of refined luxury, and welcomed into the best society, and was at that moment *disgraced* in the eyes of the world?

Then the woman's heart thrilled with savage satisfaction. It was quite obvious that the man who was Balshaw to-day was indifferent to the warehouse girl, whatever his feelings might have been in the past.

There were still traces of tears in Rose's eyes when she joined Jack Bodditch outside the lodge gates.

"I expect to be forced to London in a few days, Jack," she said, and explained.

Bodditch said nothing for some time.  
 "Rose," he stammered out at last, "I hope these Mainwarings ain't a rascally lot, and—and you'll wear those pearls, sometimes, won't you—if it's only on Sundays?"

Mrs. Wilbrham had gone straight to her boudoir, and written to Clare. Balshaw was holding quite a small reception in his room, and when she reached it Colonel Mapperley's voice was distinct.  
 "Egad, sir, it was some years ago—I was out with the Quorn—barbed wire—double compound fracture of both legs! But, egad, sir, I was in the saddle again, within nine weeks."

"May I come in?" cried Mrs. Wilbrham, in the polite silence that followed the gallant colonel's statement. "Or are women tabooed?"

She slipped in. The atmosphere was a trifle thick. Colonel Mapperley had introduced whisky and cigars.  
 "You must not excite my patient," she said, with a smile.

Then she became conscious of a pair of dark eyes fastened on her fixedly. John Pym, in the background, shadowy by reason of the smoke, was looking at her. She experienced discomfort. The glancing round the room as the colonel bowed her into a chair with an outrageous compliment, she noticed that there was another bed in the room. A bed made up in the dressing-room for John Pym, the man who wrote Swinburnian verse, had been moved into the adjoining room. He slept like a faithful watch-dog at Balshaw's feet.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

More than a fortnight had passed when Balshaw, leaning heavily on Pym and feeling like a man strapped up in a strait-waistcoat, took an experimental walk along the corridors. He had taken his enforced imprisonment very quietly.  
 "John," he said, on their return to his rooms, "I shall travel to London to-morrow. I feel up to it. Make the necessary arrangements. I've had more than enough of Postern Abbey."

Pym's great eyes glittered with satisfaction.  
 "And after a few days' quiet in town," he said, "you will take a trip to the Mediterranean."

Balshaw shook his head, and there was an end of the matter. Pym realised the futility of argument.  
 It was afternoon when Mrs. Wilbrham learnt this decision. Balshaw's dressing-room had been converted into a most cosy sitting-room, and was looked upon as a recognised place of rendezvous. Men and women foregathered there to take afternoon tea with the invalid. With both he was most popular.

Pym's great eyes rested on Mrs. Wilbrham as she expressed her regret at Balshaw's decision. She was still a riddle to both men. For the past fortnight she had been the charming hostess and gracious woman, doing everything in her power to make things comfortable for her injured guest. Had Balshaw betrayed himself in his delirium to her was the question that haunted Pym.

"I have had such a tiring morning," she explained. "I've been giving evidence against those two men."

Colonel Mapperley entered.  
 "Egad," he exclaimed, "so they gave Heenan five years and King eighteen months' hard. That fellow, Vance, seems to have done a very smart piece of work. Sounded simple enough when he explained his evidence, but he was exceedingly smart the way that he linked up King and Heenan."

Pym, who always retired into the background when visitors were present, glanced at Balshaw. The strong face, thinned by illness, was quite unrecognisable.

"But, of course," said Mrs. Wilbrham, "the saddest side of these affairs does not come into the court. I don't think I told you, Mr. Balshaw, that I have been interesting myself in the daughter of one of these men. Such a beautiful creature, and such a sad history. And Clare has been so sweet in this matter. When I wrote to her about Rose, King she at once offered to take her into her service."

Then she looked at Balshaw.  
 (To be continued.)

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## RACKING HEADACHES,

### PAINS AFTER EATING,

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 "I had no appetite and the pain after food made me afraid to eat. I suffered also much from constipation."  
 "Nothing brought any real relief until I got Mother Seigel's Syrup."  
 "I felt better after a few doses, and resolved to try the Pills also."  
 "Their action was unlike any other medicine I had ever taken—they were gentle yet effective and drove all impurities out of my system."  
 "The Syrup and Pills soon restored me to sound health, such as I had not known for years; and since then, by taking an occasional dose of your excellent medicines, I have continued in good health. I always recommend them to friends who suffer." Mrs. Alice Oliver, 80, Bretenham Road, Lloyd's Park, Walthamstow, Essex. April 17th 1905.

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## A Question for Mothers.

## A Question for Citizens.

## A Question for Legislators.

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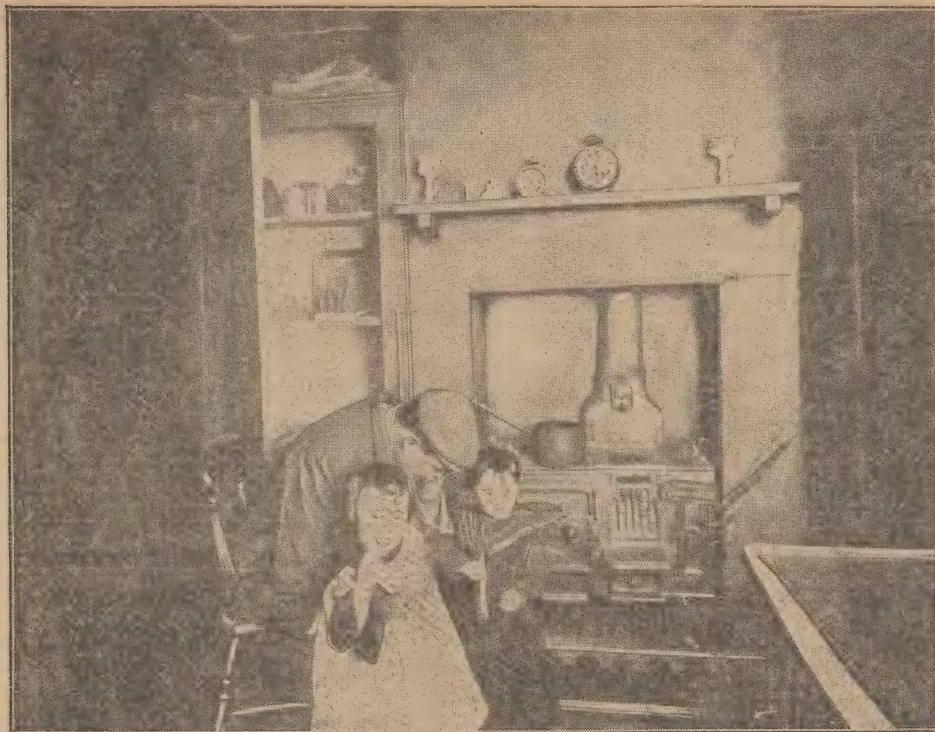
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## WHAT THREE SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE MEANS IN WEST HAM.



Pathetic scene, only too common in West Ham, of the house and family of one of the unemployed. There is no fire in the grate, no food in the house. Hopeless misery is the keynote of the situation.

## A "DAILY MIRROR" MAN RETURNS HOME TO WEST HAM.



Having found work under the "Daily Mirror" scheme, the father returns home with his wage, three shillings and sixpence, the result being that there is fire and food in the house and a sense of comfort unknown for many days. How the "Daily Mirror" is, by the generosity of its readers, providing useful work and welcome wages for the unemployed is shown by an account of funds placed at the disposal of the borough councils, which appears on pages 3 and 4.—(Specially taken by flash-light by the "Daily Mirror.")

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**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**DON'T** purchase a Canary or other cage-bird until you have seen my Free current list and catalogue of the long-fingered, or for two penny stamps will send *Amateur's Guide* containing 250 illustrations of birds, avian, and eggs; also particulars of easy payments by joining my original Bird Club; all birds on approval; patronised by royalty.—W. Road, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

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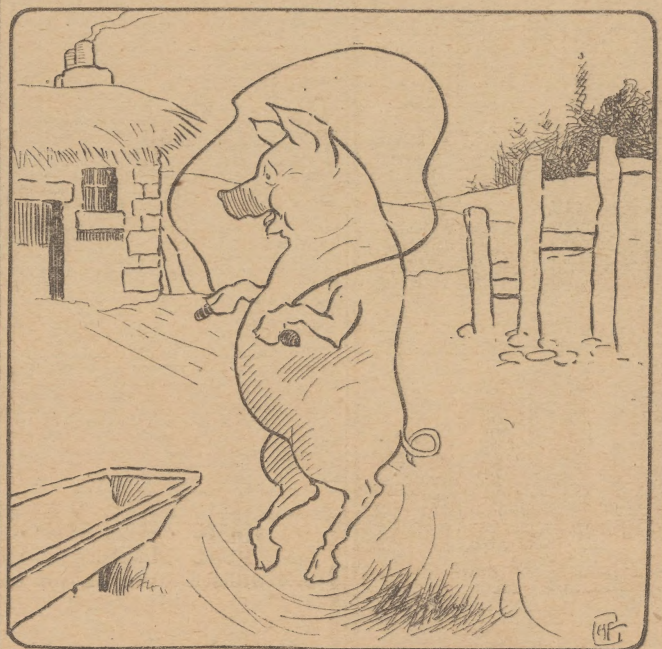
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**JUDGMENT OF THE CHRISTMAS COOK PICTURE.**

**OUR CHILDREN'S CORNER.**

**THE MOST POPULAR COMPETITION WE HAVE HAD.**

It gives me great pleasure to state that there were more entries than ever for the competition, the judgment of which I am about to publish. The cut-out picture showed a cook, a very good-natured looking person indeed, wearing a white hat and white coat, and holding up one finger as if he were teaching a class of boys and girls how to make



The pig that wanted to be thin. This is the new competition picture, particulars concerning which the letterpress on this page will give.

good things. We had several thousands of competitors, so the task of examination was a large one. All the same, we shall welcome several thousands more, for we have a very great regard for this corner in the *Daily Mirror*, and look forward to it with as much eagerness as our competitors do.

The first prize is awarded to Lily Hazell, aged nine, 74, Mildenhall-road, Lower Clapton, London. A week or two ago Lily Hazell obtained an honorable mention, and at that time I remember I said to her that if she would go on trying I felt certain she would in time win a prize. You see my words of wisdom have come true. Lily has sent me a letter, in which she says, "No doubt you imagine you have given your young readers a very easy puzzle this week, but I can tell you, as a very experienced competitor, that this one is the most difficult tease that has yet been given us."

**Design for a Plate.**

She goes on to tell me that her mother kindly gave her three halfpennies for three different *Daily Mirror*s, and that her father gave her a fourth copy of the paper, which shows how patiently and painstakingly Lily fitted her pieces together to produce a perfect whole. The result, as every child will agree with me, was eminently satisfactory, so Lily has set a good example to all competitors. I agree with her that old Cook Christmas would make an excellent design for a plate. Lily hopes at the end of her letter, that the other competitors have not had the trouble with their pictures that she had with hers. I wonder if they had.

The winner of the second prize of 2s. 6d. is a little boy nine years of age, whose name and address are Bertie Monk, 87, Tyndale-street, Hinkley, Leicestershire. Bertie has mounted his cook most nimbly on a piece of cardboard. The third prize of half a crown is awarded to Victor Gerald Walker, 53, Halley-road, Forest Gate, Essex, whose age is ten years. He has placed beneath his picture, "It is good." Does he think the cook is a Dutchman? As for the fourth prize of 2s. 6d., it is well deserved by Harold Turner, 11, Hope-street, Dulwich, who is ten years old.

Honorable mentions are awarded to Edith Thompson, aged fourteen, 100, Hoxton-road, Scarborough; Albert Jones, aged ten, 10, High-street, Thornton Heath, Surrey; Geoffrey Saville Smith, aged eight, 10, Woodview, Bradford; Irene M. Holmes, aged ten, 10, Forest-lane, Forest Gate; Emily Carr, aged seven, 2, Beattie-avenue, Division-road, Heston-road, Hull; Rhoda Bardsley, aged ten, 218, Herbert-road, Plumstead, Wool-

wich; Jim Coston, aged seven, 20, Camdel Hill-road, Upper Norwood; Walter Graves, aged eight and a half, Queen's-road, Lavenham, Norfolk; Bertram Davis, aged ten, 39, Lavender-road, Clapham Junction, S.W.; and Edwin Denness, 79, Ring-ford-road, Wandsworth, S.E.

To-day's picture is a very funny one indeed. It shows a pig skipping with all the energy at his command. This pig is a very elegant pig, or, at any rate, he wishes to become so, and that is why he is skipping so hard, for he has heard that skipping reduces weight, and he very badly wants to get rid of some of his fat.

The picture should be carried out in either water-colours, or chalks and he sent in addressed to the

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